

TRICK OR TWEET

By:

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FADE IN:

INT. THE WHITE HOUSE/PRESIDENT'S BATHROOM - NIGHT

White walls, white marble floors, granite counter tops.

An enormous white robe hangs on a hook.

The door leading to the bedroom is half open.

SUPER: HALLOWEEN 2017

DONALD TRUMP, hair askew, squats on the toilet. His boxers around his ankles, elbows on knees, phone in his hand.

TRUMP
(talks as he tweets)
Is Rosie O'Donnel a big fat liar or
just big and fat? Sad.

Trump's hair falls to the side as he GIGGLES and SNORTS.

TRUMP
(tapping the phone)
I'll save that for later. Hmm.

INSERT PHONE SCREEN - TWITTER

The Twitter dialogue box fills as Trump speaks.

TRUMP (V.O.)
The investigation is a witch hunt.
They should get overrated Meryl
Streep to lead it.

More GIGGLING.

The Twitter dialogue box fills as Trump taps away.

TRUMP (V.O.)
Meryl Streep. Such a witch. Sad.

BACK TO SCENE

Trump studies the phone screen.

TRUMP
Perfect.

Trump hits the send key, places the phone on the vanity.

His face contorts and his mouth forms that awful little small circle as he focuses on forcing a dump.

IN THE ADJOINING BEDROOM

Illuminated by the light emanating from the bathroom.

A CLOCK on a night stand reads: 3:00 A.M."

The GRUNTS of Trump trying to push one it out echos from the bathroom.

The GHOST OF LINCOLN materializes. He sits Lincoln Memorial style in a large, high back leather chair.

GHOST OF LINCOLN
We must act. It's a moral
imperative.

TRUMP (O.S.)
(from bathroom)
...Comey leaks more than a busted
toilet. Sad.

The GHOST OF WASHINGTON stands by the closed bedroom door and the GHOST OF KENNEDY sits in the corner of a small sofa adjacent to a king-size bed.

TRUMP (O.S.)
(from bathroom)
Heard liddle Senator Corker went as
a dwarf for Halloween. How could
anyone tell?

A GIGGLE and a another GRUNT from the bathroom.

GHOST OF WASHINGTON
We've never intervened before. Not
Taft. Not Nixon.
(points at Kennedy)
Not when this one here took wenchies
into this very room.

GHOST OF KENNEDY
(Boston accent)
Ah, those were not wenchies. They
were women of character, adored by
the masses --

GHOST OF WASHINGTON
Twas improper.

GHOST OF KENNEDY
You didn't object when Clinton did
it.

GHOST OF WASHINGTON
 I wasn't on vacation. Harding was
 in my stead during Clinton's reign.
 I believed you two both rather
 enjoyed observing the festivities.

GHOST OF KENNEDY
 (remembering)
 Ah - yes. Fair enough.

A FLUSH of a toilet.

GHOST OF KENNEDY
 At least he flushed.

GHOST OF LINCOLN
 Good gentlemen, we need to stay on
 point. Do you agree that it is
 time?

GHOST OF WASHINGTON
 Aye.

GHOST OF KENNEDY
 Agreed.

Trump, in a half open white robe, lumbers into room. His head
 down, staring at his phone. He approaches his bed.

Still focused on his phone, Trump grabs a chicken leg from a
 bucket of fried chicken on the night stand. Chomps the leg
 like a starved wolf.

The GHOST OF WASHINGTON hits the bedroom light switch
 revealing the presence of all three ghosts.

GHOST OF KENNEDY
 You wash your hands?

Trump jolts - drops his chicken to the floor, manages to hold
 on to his phone.

TRUMP
 Holy Covfefe!!!

GHOST OF WASHINGTON
 Don't be alarmed.

Trump bends down, retrieves the half-eaten chicken leg, takes
 a seat on the corner of the bed.

TRUMP
 Ah, I get it. This is some kind of
 Halloween trick.

GHOST OF WASHINGTON

No. It is not. We've come to help.
It is the duty of all the great
Presidents.

Trump points his chicken leg at Lincoln and Kennedy.

TRUMP

They weren't great Presidents .
People only think so because they
were shot.
(takes a bite of chicken)
I like Presidents who weren't shot.

Lincoln's arm's tense as he starts to rise from his chair.
Washington places a calming hand on his shoulder.

GHOST OF LINCOLN

Perhaps you just need a night off.
(a beat)
Maybe a night at the theater.

GHOST OF KENNEDY

Or a drive around town.

Trump looks at his phone.

TRUMP

Already got ten thousand re-tweets.

GHOST OF KENNEDY

Drop that thing out of your tiny
little hands.

Trump stands, opens his robe.

TRUMP

I can guarantee you that there is
no problem...

All averting their eyes.

GHOST OF LINCOLN

Dear God.

GHOST OF WASHINGTON

Have you no dignity?

GHOST OF KENNEDY

You know, it really is kind of
small.

TRUMP

Well. I've been told women love it -
BIGLY.

Trump closes his robe, sits back down, grabs another piece of chicken.

GHOST OF WASHINGTON

It's time you honor the office of the President.

TRUMP

It's over-rated. Who would ever build a round office?

GHOST OF LINCOLN

It's oval you half-wit.

TRUMP

Nobody knows as much about offices as I do.

GHOST OF WASHINGTON

Stop! It's not about that physical office...

(takes a breath)

It's about your...

Washington looks towards Kennedy.

GHOST OF KENNEDY

They call it tweeting.

GHOST OF WASHINGTON

(at Trump)

Tweeting. You must cease.

TRUMP

Do you see the number of followers I have. I have more than any other President in history - period!

GHOST OF LINCOLN

Actually, President Obama had more.

TRUMP

Well, more than any American born President.

Eye rolls from all.

GHOST OF WASHINGTON

Regardless, that's not the point. You are demeaning the office of the Presidency. The tweets must stop.

Trump pays no attention - staring at his phone. He shows the screen to the Presidential Ghosts.

TRUMP

Look, ugly and overrated Alec Baldwin just tweeted that building a wall is a waste of money.

Trump taps the keys on his phone.

TRUMP

(reading as he types)

At ugly Baldwin brother....We need the wall. Winter is coming.

GHOST OF KENNEDY

Christ, that's from Game of Thrones.

Trump looks at Kennedy, nods. Back on his phone.

TRUMP

(reading as he types)

You want me to build that wall. You need me to build that wall...

GHOST OF KENNEDY

Colonel Jessup - A Few Good Men.

Trump hesitates - thinks.

GHOST OF LINCOLN

I can take no more.

Lincoln rises, walks towards Trump towering over him. He grabs Trump's phone.

GHOST OF LINCOLN

Enough!

Lincoln returns to his seat, Trump's phone in his hand.

GHOST OF WASHINGTON

From this day forward, you will speak to the American people only from places of prominence. You will demonstrate decorum that is befitting the office --

TRUMP

(at Lincoln)

Is it vibrating?

(off Lincoln's look)

The phone. It vibrates when I'm re-tweeted.

GHOST OF WASHINGTON

I did not march through the swamps
of the Potomac only to have some
man demean the --

TRUMP

The swamps are gone. I drained
them.

Lincoln wraps his fist around Trump's phone and crushes it
with the strength of a Super Hero.

TRUMP

Hey!

GHOST OF WASHINGTON

We are done. For now. We will be
observing.

Washington turns, fades through the door. Lincoln stands,
scowls at Trump - then fades through the door.

Kennedy stands, walks towards Trump, places his hand on
Trump's shoulder.

GHOST OF KENNEDY

I like women is much as the next
fella...

(thinks a moment)

Well, truth be told, more than the
next fella. Anyway, the point
being, I never had to grab them by
the...well, you know.

TRUMP

Throat?

GHOST OF KENNEDY

(patting Trump's shoulder)

You really are a very stupid man.

Kennedy turns, walks away - fades out the door.

TRUMP

(yelling towards door)

You're fired! You're all fired!

A moment passes. Trump wipes his chin with the sleeve of his
robe. He picks up the bucket of chicken and heads back
towards the

BATHROOM

Placing the bucket on the vanity counter next to the toilet.

Trump opens the drawer of the vanity. A dozen smart phones inside. He grabs one and takes a seat on the porcelain throne - opens his twitter account.

TRUMP
(reading as he types)
...Tonight I feel inspired by those
who came before me....

Trump lowers his phone.

TRUMP
No. Too bland.

BEDROOM

TRUMP (O.S.)
(from bathroom)
...Liddle Bob Corker isn't even is
tall as Korean Rocket Man. Senators
should be tall. Sad...

A GIGGLE and a GRUNT.

FADE OUT